IN A MISSION GARDEN.

Stand here, and watch the wondrous birth of Dreams From out the Gate of Silence, Time and Tide, With fingers on their lips, forever bide In large-eyed wonderment, where Thoughts and Themes Of days long flown pass down the slumbrous streams To ports of Poet-land and Song-land. Side By side the many-colored Visions glide, And leave a wake where Fancy glows and gleams.

And then the bells! One stand with low-bowed head While list'ning to their silver tongues recite The sweet tale of the Angelus-there slips A white dove low across the tiling red-And as we breathe a whispered, fond "Good night," A "Pax vobiscum" parts the Padre's lips, -Clarence Urmy in Everybody's.

A CHRISTMAS TREE CAROL

By Percy Mackage,

found the twinkling toy-bright tree Rose shrill piping banter: "Stop!" one cried out scornfully, "Stop! There is no Santa!"

Many-colored, mystic, quaint. In his chimney-corner. Santa Claus, that merry saint, Smiled upon his scorner.

Then the chimney-light grew dim, And the children, staring Saw the solemn change in him Who their mirth was sharing.

Sudden there his beard so white Turned all soft and golden, And his brow, with holly bright, By thorny crown was holden.

Rested on his shoulder, Crotched like one on Calvary: And the room grew colder, "Little brothers, come to me:

Stark and stript, a Joyless tree

Fear not to play by me. They who mock the children's glee More than all deny me.

"Pain and passion they are dross In the ever after: Joy was born upon my cross, From my love-your laughter."

Blithely then-as through a cloud Shrilling larks sing sanward-All the children laughed aloud, And the dance went onward. -From the Christmas Collier's,

THE FIRST MAGNITUDE.

Twinkle, twinkle little star! How I wonder if you are-Up above the footlights' sheen. Forty-nine or seventeen, -From Woman's Home Companion.

NOTES

Edwin Milton Royle's novel of ranch and reservation, "The Silent Call," puband reservation, "The Silent Cail," published last spring by Charles Scribner's Sens with great success, will be put on the stage this month with Dustin Faraum in the part of Hal Catthorpe, the "Squaw Man's" son. Mr. Faraum proyed his adaptability to play such a part by his success in the title role of "The Virginian"—a play from a novel which in many ways resembles. "The which in many ways resembles. "The Silent Call," But "The Silent Call," while as full of romance and adventure as a novel could well be, has also a great theme to suit it for the stage—the struggle of the Indian, studied by Mr. Royle from boyhood, to adapt himself to civilization; a tremendously drama-tic struggle of a simple, direct nature in new and complicated conditions, here set forth through Wah?na-gi, the In-dian herolog.

of what kind of books boys like best, a request was sent to the library assistants in charge of children's rooms in New York city, asking them to make a list of the 25 books of fletion most popular among boys of 12 to 15 years old. The lists were made after exactly in list of the 25 books of fletion most popular among boys of 12 to 15 years old. The lists were made after careful consideration and without consultation and represent very fairly the preference of the boys. The following are the 25 books: "Tom Sawyer," by Mark Twain; "Huckleberry Finn," by Mark Twain; "Cadet Days," by General Charles King; "The Adventures of Buffalo Bill," by Col. W. F. Cody; "Robinson Crusee," by Daniel Defoe; "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," by A. Conan Doyle; "Treasure Island," by Stevenson; "Crimson Sweater," by Barbour; "Jack Among the Indians," by Grinnell, "Halfback," by Barbour; "Fast Mail," by Drysdale; "Substitute," by Camp, "Pete, Cow Puncher," by Ames; "Ivanhoe," by Scott; "Captains Courageous," by Kipling; "Redskin and Cowboy," by Henty; "Story of a Bad Boy," by Aldrich; "Robin Hood," by Pyle; "Yale Cup," by Dudnes; "Monte Cristo," by Dumas; "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sca," by Verne; "The Spy," by Cooper; "Kidnapped," by Stevenson.

Messrs, A. C. McClurg & Co, announce that they have made arrangements with Mr. Charles Carver, well known for his dramatization of Mrs. Evans's "At the Mercy of Tiberius." for dramatizations of several of their books, namely, Randall Paerish's "My Lady of the South" and "Bob Hampton of Placer." Charles E. Walk's "The Silver Blade," and Will Lillibridge's "Ben Blair." Mr. Carver will take the books up in the order named, and the first play will be ready in the spring.

The Rise of Silas Lapham" has just "The Rise of Shas Lapham" has Just been published in the Riverside Literature Series. Prof. Brander Matthews writes to the publishers, "I am glad to see that this masterpiece of fection, with its marvelous interpretation of with its marvelous interpretation of American life, is now put within the reach of our youth and that the suggestion is thereby made that a reading of it is essential to culture."

The text of the edition of Sheridan's "The Rivals," just published by Houghton Mifflin company in their Riverside Literature Series, is the first accurate reproduction of the rare First Edition reproduction of the rate rate (1775), which, since no manuscript exists, and since Sheridan himself prepared it for the press, is the only aupared it for the press, is the thentic version of the play.

The use of stories in dramatic form is giving marked improvement to the oral Riving marked improvement to the oral reading in many school systems. Book IV of the series issued by Houghton Miffiln company, entitled "Children's Classles in Dramatic Form," is just published. Among the cities now using this series by Augusta Stevenson, formerly a teacher in the Indianapolis schools, are Springfield, Mass., Hartford, Conn., Buffalo, N. Y., Toledo, O., Paterson, N. J., Erie, Pa., Calumet, Mich., Los Angeles, Cal., and Scattle, Wash.

Emerson Hough was born in Iowa. its people were southerners and the unity a very old one, dating back to 33. He was a bookish boy, yet fond 1683. He was a bookish boy, yet fond of the out-of-doors. After graduation from the state university of Iowa, he read law in the office of H. S. Winslow for a year or less and was admitted to the bar at Nowton. Then he went to White Oaks, N. M.—just why it would be hard to tell, for White Oaks is the last place in the world for anybody to last place in the world for anybody to select to practise law in . In a year or

,Mr. Hough and the other lawyers got, the town all tied up, and most of them walked back to the states. More than 20 years later, Mr. and Mrs. Hough went down that way to see the boys he used to know, They were still there and still hopeful. They think they are going to have a rallroad any century now, although no railroad can get up that canyon any more than a church steeple.

While Mr. Hough was in New Mexico and doing five-finger exercises in his law practise, be been to write for the old "American Field." Then his father failed in businss, and it was up to Emerson to hustle for the family. He tried to break into newspaner work at Des Moines, Sandusky, and Chi-cago, but did not land anywhere until about 1888, when he took charge of the western office of "Forest and Stream," a position which he held for 15 years. During that period he went hunting and fishing pretty much all over America. In 1805 he printed his first little book,

"The Singing Mouse" stories. It made a success d'estline, but not a success of dollars. It has just been reprinted with most attractive illustrations and one doe not wonder that Mr. Hough regards it with special affection, "The Story of the Cowboy," published in 1897, fared beter.

Theodore Roosevelt, not then president wrote Mr. Hough a most glowing letter about it. Under this encouragement, he sat up and began to notice things, to the extent of writing "The Girl at the Half-way House." It was hard work to do these books, as was obliged to write after midnight and to solicit advertising the next day. Not until the appearance of "The Mis-sissippi Bubble," in 1902, did success sissippi Bubble," in 1992, did success really come his way, but then, Indeed, it came his way in large and elegant quantities. Then, after an interval of seven years, another big success was scored up to his credit. "54-40 or Fight" was the most popular novel of 1909. "The Purchase Price," now just issued, gives every evidence of an appeal to popular favor, equally wide and equally strong. Like "54-40 or Fight." It shows the influence of a woman at a critical period in American history. It is by all odds Mr. Hough's best love story. ean history. It is by all odds Mr. Hough's best love story. Mr. Hough's favorite sports are grizzly-bear hunting quale shooting and trout fishing—to which must be

added a pasion for old mahogany.

Messrs. A. C. McClurg & Co, have under way for publication in the fall of 1911, what promises to be one of the most important fletion enterprises of the year. This is a translation by Frances Douglas (Mrs. Charles F. Lummis), of Senor Vinente Blasco (banez's great story of bull fighting, "Sangre y Arena." Senor Ibanez ranks very high among the novelists of Spain and his story is a vivid and realistic picture of Spanish life, and especially of the national pastime, which has probably never been excelled in literature. Mrs. Lummis is an accomplished Spanish scholar and her English rendering will have the approval of Senor Ibanex himself. The book will be brought out under the title of "The Blood of the Arena," and will be illustrated in full color by Troy and Margaret West Kinney who are spending the winter in Spain, partly to execute this important commission.

BOOKS

Francois, East Standard French, by Victor E. Francois, associate professo of French, college of the City of Nev

of French, college of the City of New York, American Book company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago.

Thirty stories, for second year read-ing, each complete in itself and pre-faced by a short biography of the au-thor. The selections, typical of the best Frenc prose, are grouped by centuries. The authors representer are Racine, Mme, de Sevigne, Moliere, Lesage, Saint-Pierre, Beaumarchais, Chateau-briand, Hugo, Sand, Erekmann-Cha-train, Daudet, Coppee, France, Mau-passant, La Fontaine, Bossuet, La, Bru-yere, Fenelon, Montesquein, Rousseau, passant, La Fontaine, Bossuet, La, Bru-yere, Fenelon, Montesquein, Rousseau, Mme, de Stael, Lamartine, Cousin, Bal-zac, Legouve, Merimee, Flaubert, About, Loti, and Margueritte. The se-lections offer the greatest possible var-iety of subjects and style, and are full of action and interest.

Old People, by Harriet E. Paine, is a middle life. Miss Paine writes with insight and humor of the circumstances and problems of old age—Work, Earn-ing a Living, Darkness, the Inner Life of the Old, Relation of the old and Young, Last Lessons in Character, etc. The book is full of sane and cherry op-timism firmly grounded upon experi-ence. It will bring comfort and inspiration to many a reader.

Schramp, Ernstes and Helteres. Ed-



Photo by C. F. Bellemere

MONUMENT TO JIM BRIDGER.

The above photograph shows the west face of the Bridger monument erect ed in Mt. Washington cemetery, Kansas City, Mo., where it stands in the center of a large plot overlooking a lake. The monument is a grey stone with a bas-relief of the intrepid hunter, trapper and explorer facing west, as in his life he always sought the wild lands in the mountains of the western country when it was young. Beneath the figure the following inscription may be read in the picture: "James Bridger-1824-1884. Celebrated as a hunter, trapper, fur trader and guide. Discoverer Great Salt Lake, 1834. The South Pass 1827 Visited Yellowstone lake and geysers, 1836. Opened overland route by Bridger's Pass to Great Salt Lake. Was guide for U. S. exploring expeditions, Albert Sidney Johnston's army in 1857, and G. M. Dodge in U. P. surveys and Indian campaigns 1856-66. This monument is erected as a tribute to his pioneer work by Mai. Gep. G. M. Dodge."

ited by Josefa Schrakamp. American Book company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago. A collection of short stories for the

A collection of short stories for the first and second years of German. The stories are selected from the words of modern writers—Baumbach, Butthgen, Ebner-Frenze dus, Rosegger, Trojan and Werr most of them have not beginning to the selection of the fore selection. ted for school use. The which to the freshness of the ma-terial state the sustained interest of the statent. Notes and a full vocabu-lary accompany the text.

Guerber's Joan of Arc-French Composition, by H. A. Guerber; American Book company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago. This French prose composition is based on the principle that the best work can be done through the use of material that is in itself interesting and consecutive. esting and consecutive. The presen account of the life and exploits of Joan of Arc is written in an agreeable style adapted to the purpose in view; and is provided with copious footnotes ind! cating by rearrangement of the Eng-lish words the equivalent French con-struction. For the convenience of stu-dents of different grades of advancement, a full vocabulary is appended.

"The Annals of Ann." by Kate Trimble Sharber, illustrated by Paul Meylan. The Bobbs-Merrill company, Indianapolis. All sorts and conditions of fun are to be found in this story of life and love as seen through the eyes of a little girl. Ann is at the age when to glggle is as natural as to breathe and by means of a delightful contagion, the reader speedily catches the habit and giggles with her. At the gawky age, as Ann calls it, new ideas tumble over each other in their haste to find expression, and life fairly floods the young mind and heart. New Eng-land "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" is not more charming than this little southern girl on her plantation home with its big old-fashioned house "far back in the yard, and always the smell of apples up stairs." But Ann is by no means another Rebecca—she has her means another Rebecca—she has her own perconality, distinct and endearing. She is just as imaginative, but she is far more romantic, is less practical, more gay, gentle, happy, winsome. Pov-crty has never cast its shadow on her spirits nor has ill-treatment sharpened her temper. A more normal child than spirits nor has in-treatment sharpened her temper. A more normal child than her New England cousin, she is quite as full of quaintness and individuality. Rebecea has made her way through all sorts of weather, Ann seems wholly sun-ripened; one girl may claim, per haps, more character, but to the other must be allowed more charm. With a love story in each of the dozen chapters it will be seen that

dozen chapters it will be seen that there is no lack of entertaining story material. Pretty southern girls, a little German governess, a teacher, an editor, a doctor, an artist, a spinster, a minister, an old colored cook and a young mulatto from the north are all respectively courted and, wedded or dismissed on these diverting pages. The reader has the experience of dipping total respectively. into many lives at the most interesting period they afford. The comical court-ship of Ann's Aunt Laura who in the ship of Ann's Aunt Laura who in the dark puts on rouge by mistake instead of powder, and the way in which Mammy Lou spanks her bridegroom and sends him packing are two of the most amusing episodes. Best of all, Ann never offends us by any hint of silliness, but remains to the end a well bred, unconscious child who tells in her diary the funny things she sees and feels and dwells on ramance naturally feels and dwells on romance naturally since in the south love-making is In the air. Nor is the reader limited to Ann's own observations, for with keen appreciation she sets down the good sayings of others as when her father, having heard her Aunt Laura's preacher describe himself as "a humble worker in the vineyard," adds, "more of a hungry cater in the barnyard." do not, within the pages of Ann's diary, see her grow up, but something much better happens, we feel ourselves grow younger. Mrs. Sharber's story is more than entertaining it is rejuvenating.

THE PURCHASE PRICE. By Emerson Hough, author of 54-40 or Fight, The Mississippi Bubble, etc., il-lustrated by M. Leone Bracked and Ed-mund Frederick. The Bobbs-Merrill

company, Indianapolis.

The time of this story is on most stirring and romantic of t most stirring and romantic of the years of our history except, possibly, those in which actually war has been in prog-ress. Even the years of active hos-tility contain less of the material of fic-tion than do those days when everytion than do those days when every-thing is impending, when (therefore, small events may lead to great effects, when men are uncertain of themselves and of each other, when the future is shrouded in mystery and dread. At such a time the humdrum lives of comsuch a time the numerum rives of com-mon place people often become big with portentous possibilities, and out of the most unpromising material heroes are made. There has scarcely becom an-other period in the history of the United States when the whole people, not being at war, were so aroused by a public question as they were during the 10 years preceding the Civil war, for heretofore, no question in which all men are interested and on which all men feel are interested and on which all men feel themselves to be competent judges had come so home to the nation at large. Mr. Hough has, therefore, chosen wisely the time of this story which, while it cannot be called strictly an historical novel, draws its interest largely from the circumstances political and social

of the time. By so doing he has pro vided his characters with an interesting background and made possible to them

The story affords very great pleasure and is the best that Mr. Hough has done. For that powerful portion es-pecially describing the adventures of the countess at Dunwody's plantation, the countess at Dunwody's plantation, one is distinctly, enthusiastically grateful. In a large way and in some specific instances, too, the new book bears a resemblance to 54-40 or Fight. It is the second story as 54-40 or Fight was the first in Mr. Hough's projected trilogy dealing with the development of the American spirit. And in the character of the leading women, the Countess St. Auban, one readily traces kinship to the author's earlier creation, the baroness. outhor's earlier creation, the baroness. But the plots are essentially different, and The Purchase Price comes not only as a new story, but as a perfectly fresh

Especially for the Missouri portion of the story the reviewer can hardly utter sufficient praise. Dunwody's re-mote, secluded plantation, 20 miles from any other human home; the pillared mansion, the barbaric, ill-managed ne-groes, the blooded horses, the long stretch of the valley solitude, the frame of the hills thick-set in trees and still a wilderness, the lonely master of it all—tit is worthy the pen of a Bronte! Dunwody himself is a creation far beyond any other of his author's characters. any other of his author's characters. Large of frame and of nature, a recluse, gloomy, arrogant, fearless, generous, passionate, he reminds one strongly of Rochester in Jane Eyre. But the note of the story is rather that of Emily Proste in Wuthering Heights. There is the same presence and shock of elemental forces which one feels in Emily Bronte's powerful tragedy, forces that lift the reader quite above the pettiness of everyday existence into another sphre where the characters partake of the stature of creatures in some primitive world and where they have desires and passions of corresponding and sires and passions of corresponding and overwhelming strength. The arrival at the plantation of the countess and Dun-wody together at the sunset hour, the word together at the stinset nort, the sinister suggestion of the place despite ite beauty, the mingled brutality and nobility of Dunwody's nature, the alternate fear and courage of the countess, the night attack on the boat, could not be excelled.

The countess and Dunwody enact a drama of the strongest human interest. In The Purchase price Mr. Hough has written a really big book.

MAGAZINES

The Christmas number of the Youth's Companion comes with one of the usual charming designs for which the special numbers are noted. It is the picture of a young girl, her dark hair bound with red ribbon and a spray of holly among the coils, with hints of them at the corsage, while the message "A Merry Christmas" is done in the holiday colors. The opening story is called "The Fence-Riders'. Christmas," by Mary Austin and other stories in the number are: "Bear's Pipe," by C. A. Stephens, "Five Miles Out," by Grace A. Richmond, "Jimmie De Toad," by Clara Morris; "Daddy's Children," "Ten Fathom's Down," while there are two The Christmas number of the Youth's Chara Morris, "Daody's Chindren, "Ten Fathom's Down," while there are two Christmas poems, and a "St. Nicholas Song," by Eleanor Sutphen and other features appropriate to the children's

With a dashing cover design by Pen-yhn Stanlaws, Ainslee's for December s out, showing a superior table of con-ents. William J. Locke's story, "Viiette," which is attracting a good deal f attention, is easily the star attrac-ion. Those who have only mildly adtion. Those who have only mildly admired it, because it was "so different from his other work," will do well to reserve decision until they have seen this second installment. It is dramatic in the extreme. Other contributors for this month are: Mrs. Wilson Woodrow, Herman Whitaker, Martha McCulloch Williams, Anthony Partridge, Carey Waddell, H. B. Marriott Watson, J. W. Marshall, Carrington, A. Phelps, Min-Marshail, Carrington A. Phelps, Min-nie K. Potter, Owen Oliver, Frederic Arnold Kummer, Kate Whiting Patch, and Marguerite Ogden Bigelow.

In the Metropolitan Magazine for De In the Metropolitan Magazine for December, Prof. Herschel C. Parker and Belmore Browne give an interesting and straightforward account of their attempt to climb Mount McKinley last summer. While they failed to reach the summit, their narrative is a valuable contribution to the literature of discovery and a record of pluck and daring decidedly worth reading. In "Triumphs of Medicine," Arthur B. Reeve gives the first popular account of Dr. Ehrlich's remarkable discovery of the specific for blood poisoning known as "606." The article also describes the latest advances of medicine scribes the latest advances of medicine in the treatment of typhold and can-cer. What might be called the inside tory of the Portuguese revolution is story of the Portuguese revolution is told by F. Cunliffe-Owen in "Will King Manuel Return?" in which is related England's strange part in the royal overthrow. The third installment of "The Life Story of J. P. Morgan," by Carl Hovey, describes the first Morgan syndicate and the rescue of Vanderbilt. Gardney Tevall writes on "The Christ Gardner Teall writes on "The Christ-mas Story in Modern Art," and Richard Wightman contributes an essay of much beauty in "Child and Woman and Child," There are a number of good stories by Justus Miles Forman, Harrison Rhodes, Neith Boyce and others,

and as usual the magazine is profusely

The Christmas number of the Strand Magazine contains nine fletional contributions by such writers as W. W. Jacobs, E. Phillips Oppenheim, F. Anstey, E. M. Jameson, Horace Annesley Vachell and others. The story by Jacobs—"The Old Man of the Sea"—is an excellent example of this famous humorist's work. An article entitled "How Far Have You Traveled?" gives some startling statistics regarding the distances covered during a lifetime of ordinary routine. A long and exhaustive study of the life and works of Mr. David Belasco is contributed by Wendell Phillips Dodge, while Charles Hawtrey, the well-known English actor who has frequently appeared in New York, contributes his "Reminiscences." A. Drysdale Davis writes on "Fashions That Have Failed," and the well-known vaudeville actor, Mr. R. A. Roberts, describes "The Art of Quick Change." The color section is devoted to "The Heroines of Famous Noveis."

Among the many interesting articles which appear in the December Wide

World Magazine is one on "The Mystery of the Blue Hope Diamond," that remarkable gem which after bringing

English Authors Take a "Rise" Out of Hall Caine

London Literary Letter.

ONDON, Dec. 14 .- If you slipped in to a dinner attended by the literary lions of London, and weren't introduced to them, the vintage of the assembly might puzzle you unless Robert Ross was there as a cachet. Mr. Ross would scotch a growing suspicion that the conversational claret was Medoc and not Chateau Lafitte. Before the dregs of one dinner topic are reached, Mr. Ross can be depended upon to replenish the conver-sation with a distinguished anecdote, an anecdote that will beautifully pro-

an anecdote that will beautifully provide the other guests with suggestions for further revelations.

He is not the autocrat at a banquet that Anthony Hope, Chesterton, Shaw or even Henry James is; he is brilliantly transitional. To use a homely and perhaps unjust figure—he pulls the covers back on the bed for some one else to kick off. No wonder his presence in improving the presence in improving the presence in improving the presence in the ence is imperative for a comfortable vening.

Americans are chiefly acquainted

with Mr. Ross as the executor and ad-ministrator of Oscar Wilde's literary estate. In England, however, he ranks largely as a critic of art and literature who has not only a detached view-

point but impeccable taste.

As a critic of the creators themselves his observations are invaluable. The other day at lunch he gave me a neat vignette of Hall Caine. At the Re-form club a group of authors were dis-cussing the extent of the sales enjoyed by some writers. While the probable by some writers. While the probable popularity of Elinor Glyn and Mrs. Ward was under consideration, Hall Caine tapped the arms of his chair. Zola was then suggested as having greater sales. Hall Caine wriggled up the back of his chair. Finally when it was agreed that Tolstol undoubted-ly had the widest appreciation, Hall Caine smoothed back a few hairs from his vast forehead, focussed his eyes on the chandelier, and remarked con-clusively: "There are other authors with larger circulations."

WHERE SOCIETY DIFFERS "By the way," said Mr. Ross as he refilled my glass with Grand Marnier, "do you find the English inhospitable?"
Mr. Ross never says "by-the-way;" I reredit him with that cheap transition because lack of space forbids a subtler "American writers who have letters to English people usually find us disappointing. It takes them some time to realize that society here is on a different basis than in America. There, you are received everywhere on one man's valuation; you are passed along from friend to friend. To try the same system in London is hopelers. You take your guest to the theater, ask him: to die at your house with a few of your friends, invite him to the club to meet another set of friends. Your friends are affable and there the matter nds; the casual visitor isn't, well-'taken up.' In attempting to return the I find, experience the same dif-

"Perhaps," I submitted, "it is because an Englishman isn't willing to leap to the personal!"

the personal!"
"N'yes. Doesn't diseard the purely impersonal! Is slow in throwing out friendly straws?"
"At any rate an American never understands our delinquent hospitality until he has lived here, until he has acquired an English accent. Yes, they all do. Oh, but you will. A friend of mine, an expatriated American, whose accent has become typically English mine, an expatriated American, whose accent has become typically English, recently went to New York on business. Although from his personal appearance he never would be taken for an Englishman here, in New York he was accepted as the genuine article. Having occasion to buy some calling cards he stepped into a stationer's shop to give an order. Wishing his London address to be placed on them; and knowing his countrymen's predilection for simplified spelling he asked the clerk to kindly use an 's' in Kensington, Nevertheless when he returned for the cards he found Kensington engraved with a 'z.' 'Didn't I tell you to spell Kensignton with an "s"?" he cried, The

Kensignton with an "s"?" he cried. The Rehsighton with an "s"." he cried. The clerk eyed him sternly: 'We spell it with a "z" on this side.' 'II'm, how do you spell that simple word, "as"." '"A.s"—of course,' replied the clerk. 'Oh, no you don't,' returned my friend sweetly, 'You spell it with a double AMERICAN LORD. This friend of Mr. Ross, the originator of the "cheerful one," is I believe, Lord Fairfax. Mr. Ross perhaps might not like to have me cocksure about the name in an article for the press. If it was Lord Fairfax—he is, as you doubtless know, the American who cannot be readed.

who came over years ago to claim his peerage. He prefers to be called Mr. Fairfax on the stock exchange; but when buying socks he uses his title in order to insure prompt attendance.
During my interview, Mr. Ross admitted that he hated music. This fact gives me an irresistible opportunity to deliver a homily on litterateurs vs. musicians. Any book which tells you "One Hundred and One Queer Things About Authors," will enumerate the writers, Dr. Johnson, Thackeray, and a raft of others, to whom music was anathema. It appears, moreover, that English authors are peculiarly suscep-tible to this dread. Please don't throw Snakespeare at me; Shakespeare, I know, was English, but he lived in the days before people were asked to keep a place in their souls for Bach and Beethoven. Nowadays music is the only fine art treated with revolting only fine art treated with revolting seriousness. Furthermore, it is in itself the one impossible topic for conversation. But you say music wasn't meant to be discussed! An author on the other hand believes that absolutely everything is meant to be discussed, even things that shouldn't be. Thus when musical devotees talk around their subject in their cloying, esoteric manner as verbal artist is at thest is manner, a verbal artist is at first ir-ritated and then bored.

ritated and then bored.

Frequently an author fakes a musical appreciation. All of Wilde's friends testify to his utter boredom during a musical performance; yet he wrote the pretty phrase, "that mad scarlet thing of Dvorak's." The leador of the Eoston Symphony will tell you that Dyorak is seldom "mad' and never "scarlet." To speak the musical

The futility of tradition was recently brought home to Mr. Ross:

"Some 10 years ago," he said, "i chanced to be present at the death of Oscar Wilde in Paris. It was in a little notel in the Latin quarter. Last July I learned that the room had been turned into a snow pace, and that a franc was charged by the proprietor for seeing it. Out of curiosity I went, and found three Americans and a Ger man at the hotel entrance, sightseers with the same objective. The former patron had left. With much ceremony we were invited to ston our names, and pay our entrance money. We were then harangued by the new patron, who gave us an entirely fantastic and who gave us an entirely fantastic and sensational account of the death at which myself, the former proprietor and a friend were the only persons present.

"I have nothing to complain of it the narrative. He provided me with a halo, under the weight of which I still totter. I was given the undreamed honor of a title. I had become the 'Vicomte de Rosse,' a scion of one of the oldest families in Middlesex; but I will skip that.

I will skip that.

"We were then ushered into the—
wrong—room, and shown the wrong
bed, on which 'le pauvre poete' breathed his last. It was the best franc's
worth I ever had. The German burst
into tears, and the Americans told me
it was the "bulliest' thing they had
seen in Paris, They invested in some
false relics, which I shall see, I hope,
one day in some American museum of
'Old Paris'".

Many Americans may be interested to know that over \$10,000 has been subscribed towards the erection of a monument over Wilde's grave; his re-mains were removed a little over a year ago to the cemetery of Pere La year ago to the Chaise in Paris.
WALTER ROLLINS.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following 41 volumes will be added to the Public Library Tuesday, Dec.

Adams—Twenty Years at Hull House American Society Mechanical En-ineers, Transactions 1909, (Reference.) Bagby—Old Virginia Gentleman. Cattelle-Precious Stones

Colorado State Board of Immigration Farming Opportunities in Colorado. Dyer-Edison, His Life and Invenons, 2 vols.

Gordon—Laconics.
Mangold—Child Problems. Peary-The North Pole.

WILDE'S DEATH.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ing book sellers of the country, the six books (fiction), which have sold best in the order of demand during the month are: 1. The Rosary,Barclay

4. The Mistress of Shenstone, Barclay 5. The Window of the White Cat 6. Molly Make-BelieveAbbett

HOW ON EARTH

PUT A SACK OF

HUSLERS

Seager-Social Insurance.

making. Walker-Pretty Girl Papers.

FLOUR

Seaman-Manual for Assayers and

Shackleton--Adventures in home

Wilcox-Great Cities in America.

Bell—Angela's Quest.
Bennett—Shogun's Daughter.
Bower—Happy Family.
Gilmore—Phoen. 2 22.
Harrison—Princess Sayrane.
Morris—Spread Eagle.
Paine—Fugitive Freshman.
Phelps—Empty House.

FICTION.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

Aicott—Louisa Aicott's Story Book, Baird—Hester's Counterpart, Bevan—Stories From British History Burton—Bob's Hill Brayes,

Burton—Bob's Hill Braves.
DuBols—League of the Signet Ring,
Guerber—Story of the Greeks.
Hare—Senior Quarterback.
Howden—Boys' Book of Railways.
McDonald—Boris in Russla.
McDonald—Fritz in Germany.
Patten—Bill Bruce of Harvard,
Richards—Nursery Fire.
Stratemeyer—With Custer in the
Black Hills.

Thomas—Captain Phil.
Wheeler—Boy With the U. S. For-

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